

LOOK OUT

Great Welcome Meetings

COMMISSIONER ADAMS

Your Division.

THE CANADIAN
HOUSEHOLD TROOPS BRASS BAND,

IN CHARGE OF
Staff-Capt. McHardy.

WILL VISIT:

NORWICH	October 5/6
STRATFORD	5/6
NITCHEL	5/6
SHARFORTH	5/6
CLINTON	5/6
GOCHRICH	5/6
EXETER	5/6
LUNDOON	5/6
GLENCOR	5/6
NEWBURY	5/6
WARDSVILLE	5/6

The Band is taking up collections on behalf of the Borneo Home and Domestic Home.

Wonderful Songs, Melodians and Music. A Treat to hear them.

Training Home Division.

MAJOR MARGETTS

WILL VISIT:

BRANTFORD.

Saturday, Sunday, Monday, October 5, 6, 7.

OTTAWA.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday,

OCTOBER 13, 14, 20, 21.

The Holiness Meeting

WILL BE CONDUCTED

in the Temple every Wednesday,

To Commence Wednesday, Oct. 9th.

A GREAT

United Soldiers' Council

WILL BE HELD BY

MAJOR MARGETTS in Lippincott Street

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14th.

HE WELSH MINSTREL

WILL VISIT:

October 6, 7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19



Great Welcome Meetings

COMMISSIONER ADAMS

STAFF-CAPTAIN LEIGHTON

(The children's friend and Renowned Soloist)

ENSIGN TOM PLANT

(the Musical Wonder)

ST. JOHN,	October 16, 17
ANNAPOLIS,	17
WINDSOR,	17
HALIFAX,	17
NEW GLASGOW,	17
CHARLOTTETOWN,	17
MONOTON,	17

TO BANDSMEN.

WANTED! WANTED!!

NOW'S YOUR TIME!

More Bandmen for the Canadian Household Troops, wanted, who can play well and read music at sight. A grand opportunity, and held for labor for young men who want to devote their life and talent to God and His work.

Apply to the Commissioner, stating age, height, weight, and other particulars, marking the envelope, "Household Troops."

A HOLINESS MEETING

The Temple, Montreal.

Wednesday afternoon 2:30 p.m.

CAPTAIN KELLY.

All Christian and Soldiers are invited.

MISSING!

All advertisements have been inserted free of charge in this paper for the purpose of helping the missing to find their loved ones.

GEORGE FROST who left his home at 217 St. James Street, Montreal, May 1917, for the purpose of joining the Canadian Expeditionary Force, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

MRS. MARY ANN ROWNEY or MRS. HARRISON ROWNEY, who last heard from her son, George, in 1917, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

AMOS LAWTON, who left his home at 217 St. James Street, Montreal, May 1917, for the purpose of joining the Canadian Expeditionary Force, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

CHARLES SAWYER left his home at 217 St. James Street, Montreal, May 1917, for the purpose of joining the Canadian Expeditionary Force, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

WILLIAM PALMER or any of his relatives or acquaintances, who last heard from him in 1917, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

WILLIAM A. SCOTT, who last heard from him in 1917, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

MARTHA FREEST, who last heard from her son, George, in 1917, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

JOHN MARSHALL, who last heard from him in 1917, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

MARTHA FRYER left Montreal about 1917, for the purpose of joining the Canadian Expeditionary Force, is missing. He is 27 years of age, 5' 10" tall, dark hair, blue eyes, and is a native of Montreal. He is a member of the St. James Street Baptist Church. Any information will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

MARY RUDGE, 27 years of age, supposed to be married, last heard of at Drummondville, Quebec, six years ago. Anybody having information as to her whereabouts will be thankful received. Her mother is Mrs. F. E. Frost, 217 St. James Street, Montreal.

THE LITTLE ONE CENT PER COPY SOLDIER. This is a publication for the purpose of helping the missing to find their loved ones. It is a small, one-cent publication, and is sold for the purpose of helping the missing to find their loved ones.

The War Cry

AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY, CANADA.

VOL. V. No. 259. TORONTO, CANADA, OCTOBER 1918, 1889. PRICE 5 CENTS.



WHAT WAR CALLS FOR.

HERE is nothing on earth more heart-rending than to see two rulers fly at each other's throats and, in order to satisfy their thirst for fame, or to claim satisfaction for some supposed diplomatic insult, or for a cause disgustingly obscure, set two millions in the field of battle to die by the order of armchair policy makers in dispute.

You question whether any come up on earth, with the solitary exception of Calvary, has ever produced one tithe of the self-abnegation and self-sacrifice which have been produced by the many cruel wars between the most powerful nations of Christendom.

When the declaration is merely a matter of hours, see how the men busy themselves in having everything in readiness to listen to the soldier's cry who heroically charge as they put the finishing touch to some bit of preparation. For your head into the cannon, and hear low confusion to the enemy is tossed again and again.

You are prepared to make the enemy's blood the first to taste the foreigner's blood? Is the passing exile—very probably for ever—soldier son, or husband, or father, not a terrible ordeal for the poor women and children who are left behind?

These men despise the enemy's power, they laugh to scorn a thought of defeat; their country's honor has been touched and they—the upholders of their honor—are prepared to make the enemy at the last, in the attempt to make them do so, leave their bodies to bleach under the sun on foreign soil.

The mothers and wives and children, too—do they not do their share of self-sacrifice? Is the passing exile—very probably for ever—soldier son, or husband, or father, not a terrible ordeal for the poor women and children who are left behind?

Is not the absence of the loved ones, but the cruel torture of knowing that terrible suffering may have befallen them in the strange land of bloodshed to which they have gone?

Who can estimate war's tax on these poor women? The agony of suspense, the tears, the groans, the heartaches, the poverty, all intensified as weeks and months pass without tidings from those whose safety is almost life to them.

See on the battlefield, the steady advance of this body of men. It might be a

CR 1.

hands with the inhabitants therein, seeing Him who is 'invisible' and yet "and look once more into the eyes, I hear once more their happy voices, almost hear their footsteps as they try to give me a "welcome home." Rest is the mystery of godliness." Weakness—yes, to those who are un-

show them things to come," and He sometimes to draw His children

from the toil and clamour and dis-
agements of this life and whisper into
very hearts the great secrets of His
and power, and we go on in the
path of this "angels' food" even to
cross and the crucifixion. The glory
before: Yes, have we not already
partaken of the feast prepared for
us? And still we go on to the altar

n the wedding garment. How shall
meet Him? diod, and often I
heard her with

live to do His will
and though I was
man we had to
this time I was
in Paisley. I was
in the house in
"God bless my

or not, when it is a positive command, **ya holy, ba ye filled with the Spirit.**"

But I do not know what they are missing until what an awakening for them when word comes, the bitter disappointment of worldly professor.

The Word of the Lord is as a fire burning within me, and I long for power to the whole world. But if I cannot reach it, I can reach the one next to me, that is what God is asking of each

stop at a time. How blessed that he

the touch of love, of sympathy, is not withhold, but give as God has us, good measure pressed down and running over; and to get at this we are to become empty. To get where there is no separation." We most become separated to experience perfect communion and we must first know what it means.

or learners in the school of Christ, had not a young man out.

RANGE OF NAME.
The Commissioner has decided to change the name of the

this change will be for the

er. Will our officers please
this, and get every junior
than ever interested in their
er? Great things are in
e for it.

LOST TO SELF

to self! it means so very, very much more than I had thought: sat down I got courses that all I

Lord, the word is said, I shall be
 Thine,
 No law's freedom bought,
 Reaches out her beckoning hands, doth
 selfish self
 Writing man to ease,
 Satisfaction of the flesh, earth's friends,
 earth's joys,
 God since 1000
 have no desires
 past,
 I feel I am gr
 vine, and living
 of God, and gi
 where He pleas
 I hope these
 of humane

with ambitious self her visage hid, but
stands

empty, yet so fair.
Hast us claims, oh foolish self; give
O'er!
Have thee up, years, years;
Thirst shall have (the righty Film) my

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Susan T. Matthews, New City C.

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Facts and Figures

FINANCE DEPARTMENT

It is a pleasure to embrace the opportunity of giving some facts and figures to the "War Cry"...

Lights of London

I was much surprised to find the lights of London were very bright...

BUT!

Ab! you, in days gone by—used to be eager to sell a few War Cry for God's glory...

Officers for all goods should be accompanied by the aid of the officers of the order...

Officers will please use the new money order slips. If you have none, write us and we will send you a supply.

We understand the Commissioner has under consideration a prior list of goods for officers, giving the cost and selling price...

All P. O. orders, checks, etc., should be made payable to T. H. Adams, and him only.

We shall be glad to answer through this column any queries sent for officers in reference to business transacted in this department.

FINANCE DEPARTMENT

MOODS.

Having had of late, very much to do with "Moods," somehow or other, a few days ago I got into the wrong mood...

After the morning had closed, feeling a little discouraged (wrong mood), I began to think of the things I had written...

ARE YOU SPENDING

Remember Self-Denial Week?

I was much surprised to find the lights of London were very bright...

A "Cry" Boomer.

I was out selling "Cry" when I met an old woman who had lived in London...

I Have Got the Blessing.

ORD, with mighty commanding power, has been made me wiser...

Norm the force of darkness.

ORD, with mighty commanding power, has been made me wiser...

Have got the blessing.

I have got the blessing. I have got the blessing. I have got the blessing.

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Did & Did Not

A CONQUEROR.

After the dip of battle, After a day of strife, The soldier boy lay down...

Happy Bill and the Woman.

A knock came at my door the other day and who should it be but an Irish neighbor...

It is Strange

There comes of our nature that it necessary to say to them, as their dress, as the dress, etc.

Have got the blessing.

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HE WAS HUNG

GRAOE.—The Lord has this place that we feel like now about it. Although this town, and lots of people like it here, so does the devil, and is trying to get the people to evil ways, but the Salvation visit here some three months past—Christ, the One who is up, and many who were once as bad as I, now followers of the

Good Oath.
—Another week has passed
and we can praise God for victory.

While our comrades are getting
t on the Banks, we are haul-
n the Hallelujah net. Good
d six souls caught this week.
have all the glory.
CAPT. A. BALDWIN.

GATE.—We shall press for-
giving in our King to use us in
our people of Twillingate to

Rebels Captured.

... have given up their life of
... our King and are deter-
... for Him. **Hallelujah!**

From The Flames.
 ERTS.—Glory to God, since
 we can shoot victory through

enals rescued from the flames
aiting them, although they m

is the blood, and that alone. The leopard's spots eod melt stone. One was a wonderful world sit down and swear to fy himself, but that could not be. It was the precious blood Lamb that was shed upon the

to save the soul of man that
joy. LARRY A. O. BAKER.

Wonderful Change.
DYE (Fortuna Overton.)—
 's' visit to the outpost (which
 away), I can shout victory
 blood of the Lamb. Sunday
 knee-drill, a man and his wife
 penitent form, and it was not

boy folk, and could tell what
me for them; and at night
came to the cross, and I be-

...two, Tuesday night two, and
right one more, making fourteen
back; and thirteen gave their
soldiers. Their cry is, "Send
to stay all the time." About
the age there was nothing but
dancing going on there, and

of any kind of spirits brought
a real Salvation Army town
and them on officers' file

Atten, CAPT. BOWERING,

er the Falls
nd ruin, thousands are
hing every day. The

great Saviour and Help-

officers and soldiers,
to do more to get this
into more homes in

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

SALVATION ARMY, CANADA.

Vol. V. No. 250. TORONTO, CANADA, OCTOBER 10TH, 1883.

**TRIUMPHANT
PROMOTION TO GLORY**

— 61 —

Mrs. Major Merris.

After intense suffering our dear devoted comrade passed into glory on Thursday night, August 29th. Lordly through suffering and death, he received a royal welcome at the hands of our other glorified Canadian leaders, and after five years as truest ally to widows and orphans as he has left both, and a "fight team."

when he met him at the station. His heart was too full for feelings, he could only try to express his feelings in some other way. He then invited the unwearied to come to Jenna. Mrs. Bailey closed in prayer. The friends took a last look at the loved one, who was "not dead but sleeping."

its dark portals making it the bright. Now, how beautiful, our friend! Hallelujah! We passed the peaceful cemetery to the spot becoming so dear to the soldier where lies the remains of our comrade, Staff-Captain Eastwood.

[illegible]

joy of sinning as if it were their own. Praise God for this goodness.

"I am sure that a wave of sympathy flowed from many hearts to the bereaved one, as

aged Miss Bailey, who soon her a short time have a word. In her Mrs. Bailey said that "her suffering Mrs. Morris been so interested in the

her own pain was forgotten as she desired to help others. When Major returned home she waited anxiously for news of how the work was progressing. Every officer was thoughtful

A full and detailed account of both the Major and Mrs. Morris appeared in *War Cax No. 186*, and we clip the following item from this which was written by

Major Morris having reference to his wife:—

"About this time Mrs. Morris attended some revival meetings led by a female evangelist, and one night on returning she uttered

arms around me and said she had given her heart to God, and asked me not to hinder her leading a Godly life. I was glad to know it, and promised her no obstacle should be put in her way.

way and there and then although the children were asleep upstairs we erected the family altar, although I, as priest of the household, being unweaved, could only repeat the Lord's prayer.

Here was the dawning of better days, and a new light broke in upon the home circle; shortly after I went to the meetings with my wife, and as the evangelist spoke about the "City of Refuge" Major, the more he knew the better he loved him.

Capt. Manton's beautiful carriage carried us almost without pausing to the city of refuge. In the absence of the



MAJOR AND MRS. MORRIS.

The light broke in upon my darkened soul and I saw myself a sinner. I went forward to the penitent-form, but got no assurance of pardon, but I continued hanging on to God, and gradually the evidence dawned and grew brighter, and

along by the great congregation, all joining in the solemn notes of warning.

It was a touching scene as during the singing Major Morris and his boys, accompanied by Majors Margotte and

playing softly, "Onward Christian Soldiers." "There's a Land that is Fairer than Day," and other edifying music.

The unsaved meet have felt the importance of being ready for this.

missioner Mrs. Coombs

forward to speak. She was surprised to find that the Commissioner would have liked to be present, but he has sent his message of love and affection. "This is a divine, a changing world," continues

Their voices were given, our associations
were founded, and the peace and glory
came flooding over us. Oh, the change
that came over me and mine! I was filled
with a desire for service, I longed to be
doing something for God. Hand-in-hand,
with my family I would wander into a hall
Glover entered the building. A thrill
went through the meeting and many tears
fell.

The Col. called on Brigade Captain
Goodall and Mr. Goodenbach (now in
heaven) to pray. After a little more
of his strong arm stretched out to me,
Than my burden took from me.

I heard the notes of beautiful music.
Pleasant the band stood in lively play-
ing.

'Jesus came with peace to me,
His strong arm stretched out to me,
Than my burden took from me.

Coombs. "The people we love are
often taken from our side.

'There is no flock however water-
loaded,

But one dead lamb is there.

There is no freeds, however defend

fields and rejoice together over our new found happiness, heaven had indeed come into our hearts and our home."